

113, Rue Notre-Dame-des-Champs
Paris VI.

Dearest Mother & Father:

I know that anyone who spends so much love and thoughtfulness on Christmas for their children must have enjoyed Christmas themselves! I never saw such a box. On account of the two customs we had to wait until we got back here (much 14th) to open it and mother, the date is certainly a credit to the quality of your fruitcake! Every crumb of it was perfect and not only we ourselves but several of our friends benefited by it. In fact it ended as dessert at a supper where two friends dropped in, fell on it and brought its life to a much regretted close. Uncle is so crazy about it - could I have the recipe for the day when we have an oven? He is also pleased to death with his rago and blades (his favorite kind and his old set gone to pieces) and the neckties - I think he has written you about them, Father. Anyways if he hasn't he will soon. I am using my rubber apron, cooking and taking care of Brumby and Brumby besides revelling in all his new toys is

using the curtain bits daily - it's very becoming. The lavender bag is charming with the little rosettes and Swiss handkerchief is a lovely one. Besides always needing handkerchiefs I adore that color. Also I adore the strange beautiful bird, made, I think by auto - I have it in our dining room on the wall, for a bit of color. She is clever to wear him. I like him awfully. Brumie is wild over the little train sent by Leicester, also his lizard and doll which he has in his tub. He has a great big one this year and the more birds beasts and humans he has around him the happier he is. Marge sent him a check and its going into buggy, high chair and prong dresses and nighties with other checks from grandfather and aunt Grace and friends.

We had a wonderful time in Schems - had friends with us all the time - and took many big skiing trips. Brumie had a wonderful time whom we hope to have again later on and three or four times we spent days at a stretch in mountain huts to be near good snow with Brumie in good hands as the big Rd country hotel - the Tandor. It's an

peaceful, big and airy as its name implies
and everyone was wonderful to us. The joyful
climax of our trip was at Madeline house, one of
the big huts of the Alpine Club, where a friend
brought up two telegrams from two very dear
friends, Don Stewart and Howard Hord (formerly
of the Brown) saying that Boni and Lurys,
had taken Ernst's book of short stories "In
^{for next about 200 pages}
Our Time." It is the beginning of good launching
it seems. Some of the stories are being trans-
lated into Russian by Miss Krylenko of the
Russian Embassy in Paris. She has a big forthcoming
story "The Big Two-Heated River" coming out
in the Penny number of "This Quarter" an
American + English magazine that promises
to do well over here. It is to be on sale in the
states too. Also a story "The Underfished" (bull.
fisher's tale) in "Der Querschnitt," March or
April number.

We are all there terrifically well
and happy. We love our apartment here
and are well settled already, altho we are

always on the lookout for something cheaper
and better. The baby is a wonder. walks, and
talks (in three languages!) and is so handsome
it hurts. He is going to wear his khaki suit
playing in the sandpile in the bungalow
its grand. How did you like his picture?

Eve + Bill Smith are having a grand
correspondence. I am so happy that is all
smooth again. Bill is a good fellow —
we are hoping to see him and Faulk over
here this summer.

Ever and ever so much love and
thanks — from us all three

Lovingly your daughter
Hadley

March 20th 1925